

[Joe Garcia]

checks [5260?] MEX DUP

NAME OF WORKER Ruby E. Wilson ADDRESS R. 1 Box 10-B-1 W. front

DATE September 20, 1938 SUBJECT Folklore

1. Name and address of informant Joe Garcia [?01] East Tenth
2. Date and time of interview Sept. 20, 1938 — 5:30-6:45
3. Place of interview Driveway of his home [?], Neb.
4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant
5. Name and address of person if any, accompanying you
6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc. Very ordinary WPA workers home. Evidences of his handi-work inside and out.
 1. Ancestry Laos Indians
 2. Place and date of birth Florence Cole, March [5?], 1899
 3. Family He and younger brother lived with an Aunt and daughter
 4. Place lived in, with dates Has lived here since the war. Lived no other place in particular then roamed around after he was grown.
 5. Education, with dates Quit school it age of 14 to work

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6. Occupations and accomplishments, with dates WPA worker, woodwork
7. Special skills and interests Trapping, fishing, hunting and woodwork. Is raising his brothered boy and cares for him patiently and tenderly.
8. Community and religious activities Was brought up a Catholic
9. Description of informant 5 feet 3 or 4, sloping shoulders quite well fleshed but not fat. Copper skinned, twinkling black eyes, straight nose not ridged, hair black occasional white strands. Is likeable and pleasant and laughs infectionally.
10. Other points gained in interview

My people were Laos Indians. I don't remember anything to tell of them and I don't remember much of what my Aunt told me. She tried to explain but I don't know much about it. My father was captured while herding sheep by the Spanish people and made a slave of or mabe it was his father, I don't know, anyhow it was when New Mexico and Arizona and all those states were just country or what you call it— territory.

My Aunt taught me and my younger brother to get in and work. We had to support the family. That was my Aunt and daughter and myself and brother. We worked for a gardener, we grew up at [truck?] farming.

My Aunt had a rock or earthen jar or [ket le?] and it was chipped out inside so you could grind things against it. She used to gather certain weeds or plants and work and dig them I grind them or sometimes she cooked them and gave it to us when she thought we needed it.